ORL. Foolish curs! that run winking into the mouth of a Russian bear, and have their heads crushed like rotten apples: You may as well say,—that's a valiant flea, that dare eat his breakfast on the lip of a lion.

CON. Just, just; and the men do sympathize with the mastiffs, in robustious and rough coming on, leaving their wits with their wives: and then give them great meals of beef[5], and iron and steel, they will eat like wolves, and fight like devils.

ORL. Ay, but these English are shrewdly out of beef.

CON. Then we shall find to-morrow—they have only stomachs to eat, and none to fight. Now is it time to arm: Come, shall we about it?

ORL. It is now two o'clock: but, let me see.—

by ten,
We shall have each a hundred Englishmen.

[Ewettnt.

s — give them great meals of BEEF.] So, in King Edward III. 1596:

«——but scant them of their *chines of beef*,
*fi And take away their downy featherbeds,"
&c.

STEEVENS.

Our author had the Chronicle in his thoughts: "—keep an English man one month from his warm bed, *fat beef*, stale drink," &c.

So also, in the old King Henry V.:

" Why, take an Englishman out of his warm bed,
fc And his stale drink, but one moneth.
" And, alas, what will become of him? "

MALONE.

Otway has the same thought in his Venice Preserved:

" Give but an Englishman, &c.
f< *Beef*, and a sea-coal fire, he's yours for ever."

BOSWELL.